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GEE AITCH 43

No. 83. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Sunday, Aug. 10, 1919

Doughboys Battle Locals Here Today

HERE IT IS—BIG LAWN FETE MONDAY EVENING.

The J. W. B. Sponsoring One of the
Most Spectacular Fetes of the
Season.

What promises to be one of the
biggest jazzerno affairs ever staged
on the local grounds, and which
should attract every living soul in our
community, is announced by Mr.
Rosenfield, J. W. B. Welfare Worker
at this hospital, for Monday evening.

Spectacular vaudeville stunts, con-
tests, prizes, games, all staged out,
under the stars, on the lawn.

Beautiful out-door ampitheatre is
to be arranged of scenic fir trees im-
ported for the occasion. Refresh-
ments and music. Big surprises in
store. Band concert by Post Band
will start the festivities long about
7 P. M. Remember it is tomorrow
evening—Everybody!

ICE CREAM ALL AROUND YES- TERDAY.

The patients and Corpsmen in the
Main Hospital and Red Cross Conval-
escent House were treated to ice
cream through the courtesy of the
Red Cross yesterday afternoon.

And

Mrs. Darling, of Hampton, donated
a tub of ice cream to the Y. M. C. A.
where the patients and corps men
who lingered were given another
treat. Certainly did come in a good
time, thanks to all.

MANY ENJOY LECTURE BY COL. HAVERS.

The many who witnessed the illus-
trated lecture on "The Evolution of
the Pen" in the theatre Friday even-
ing, were treated to a most instruc-
tive and interesting discussion on a
topic which most of us knew little
about. (Continued on last page.)

DOUGHBOYS ON LOCAL GROUND TODAY.

The 12th Infantry of Camp Stuart
will play the local ball tossers on the
local grounds this afternoon. Both
have shown themselves as good fast
teams and a snappy game is expect-
ed. Game starts at 2:30 P. M. All
out and root!

SONG SERVICE AT "Y" HUT TONIGHT.

The regular Sunday evening Song
Service will be held in the "Y" hut
this evening. After the regular
songs "Dad" Taylor will speak.
Everybody welcome.

MR. IRVING E. BROWN HOME- WARD BOUND.

Mr. Irving E. Brown, former Red
Cross Athletic Director of this hos-
pital, left last night for his home in
Salem, Mass., in his words of ware-
well to Post dwellers, he says:

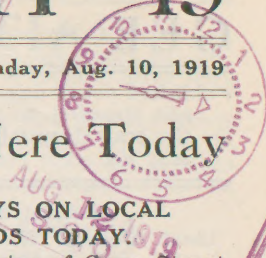
"It is with deepest regrets that I
leave this Post and my many friends.
It is necessary for me to enter col-
lege work while opportunities are at
hand. I will report for duty Sep-
tember 20th, after a two weeks vaca-
tion at home. I take this opportunity
to thank Lieutenant-Colonel Richard-
son, the officers, nurses, patients and
corps men who assisted me so gener-
ously in putting across the various
activities here at this Post. My as-
sociations will always be happy mem-
ories and I sincerely hope that we
may meet in the future."

IRVING E. BROWN,
Salem, Mass.

LOCAL RED CROSS MAN VISIT- ING NEW YORK.

Mr. S. W. Stein, local Red Cross
man, is leaving tonight on a visit to
friends in New York.

RECEIVED



ARMY
MEDICAL
DEPT.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.
R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist.....Mr. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Sunday—Capt. Jordan.
Monday—Lt. Merriwether.

Sunday, August 10, 1919.

"Treating employees right," said Colonel Havers, in his lecture Friday evening, "is the keynote to obtaining successful and efficient work and co-operation on their part." True, it is, and could only all employers realize it!

* * *

Calamity is really opportunity hiding behind a shadow.

* * *

FARMING, WHY NOT?

Successful farming depends to a large degree upon the proper soil management. To put the farm in a condition to produce profitable yields demands on the part of the operator a clear understanding of the properties of the soil. The soil is a medium for plant growth and as such furnishes water and plant food for the growing crop. The moisture holding capacity is all-important since the water is the means by which the plant is fed. The elements of plant food become dissolved in the soil water which in turn is taken up by the plant. Likewise, soil air is es-

sential to the development of the plant as the roots must have oxygen. If the soil becomes compact or saturated with water the air is forced out, shutting off the supply so necessary to the life of the plant. This is easily observed in the growing of corn. If the soil of a stiff clay, easily packed by heavy rains the surface will become, upon drying, so compact that air is not admitted freely to the roots of the plants and serious results will follow if the condition is not relieved by thorough cultivation.

And, so it goes, many variations and more complications. Farming is no longer a haphazard business. It is a science, in the extreme. It is a business, which if properly operated, means living and financial independence.

Again the Question: Why Not?

Farming—on a small or large scale? Visit Barracks' "M". Get in touch with the farming end of the Educational Department at this Post. Your future lies before you, many of you. Embrace opportunity before she turns her back on you. ACT NOW!

* * *

If I have faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face.
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books and my food, and summer
skies,
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain—
Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake.
—Selected.

CHIEF DIETITIAN ON FURLOUGH.

Miss Agnes Godfrey, chief dietitian of this Post, left Friday night on a thirty-day furlough to her home in North Andover, Mass.

HAND BALL COURT AT "Y" HUT.

Mr. Zimmerman of the Y. M. C. A. has finished an indoor hand ball court and announces it is ready for use. Necessary equipment can be had at the "Y" desk.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK.

(By Ira S. Martin.)

Abandoned:.....

Thus briefly, simply and uncere-
moniously was the decision written
across the face of the report of a
season's work.

Although previously reported upon
as doubtful the work was under-
taken at the solicitation of patrons,
tax-payers, land owners and others.

This report gave the information
that the waters of a certain stream
would develop a certain number of
horse-power, based on the minimum
flow; that a certain watershed had
been surveyed and that certain stor-
age basins were available; that the
rainfall had been determined; that
certain structures were necessary;—
so many dams, power-houses, tunnels,
canals, flumes, of given dimensions;
so many miles of railroad, wagon-
road, transmission lines; so many
bridges; so many thousands of tons
of freight to be handled; so much
right of way to be bought.

Not mentioning in the report were
the obstacles overcome, the hard-
ships endured, the inconveniences and
discomforts, the comedies and trage-
dies, the hazards and adventures, the
accidents and incidents, the pack
mules, the mosquitoes, the bears and
bob cats, deer, mountain lions, moun-
tain quail and mountain scenery,
trout streams, the rain, snow, wind,
mud, cold, heat and devil's clubs, the
failures and successes the hard
headed, hard hearted and generally
hard boiled old ranchers with rifles,
and shot guns and unquenchable curi-
osity, not to mention a pronounced
dislike for trespassers.—The greatest
of these were the mosquitoes.

Expenses of survey, (\$.....)
meant much when read between the
letters. It meant primarily that a
soulless corporation had spent a large
sum of money to find out that it
never would realize the interest on its
investment if the project were com-
pleted because an ungrateful river
lacked about ten feet of fall, and
could not develop enough power to
pay for it.

It meant also that the surveyors

had worked themselves out of a job,
and that the next one might be 130'
around the ball, if indeed, there were
any jobs.

Sometimes it seems that the woods
are full of surveyors. In 1914, in
Seattle, there were 5500 applications
for 110 jobs, on the Alaska Railroad
surveys.

It is all in the day's work.

SOUL SEARCHINGS.

Should he ask her fresh, young life?
Dare he take her for his wife?
Is such bliss for such as he?
Can he ever worthy be?
Would she find him all she dreams?
Will she prove just what she seems?
Are his motives of the best?
May he safely meet the test?
When he fails will she forgive?
Could they always loving live?
Or might marriage soon present
Utter disillusionment?
(Questionings arise in plenty
When a lover's going on twenty!)
—Author unknown.

NEW PATHS FOR OLD.

Disabled Indian Soldier Finds a New
Vocation in the Maine Woods.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Every sum-
mer for years up in the Maine woods,
there has been a tall, brawny, silent
Indian who guided city folks through
the deep forests to the best hunting
grounds. All of his life had been
spent in the open, fishing, hunting,
working sometimes in a lumber camp,
and always a dumb lover of the cool-
ness and the silences. When war
came he joined other Americans in
the big fight, and during a battle a
high explosive shell fractured his
right leg, and in healing drew it up
shorter by an inch and a half than
the other one. Of course it was
great to come through the experience
with any leg at all. But oh, the
Maine woods that called him home!
He could never roam through them
again!

When the Federal Board for Voca-
tional education got in touch with
him through its agents, he was will-
ing to leave his future to them. They

(Continued on next page).

NEW PATHS FOR OLD.

(Continued from page 3).

knew that he could never tramp for long miles across the forests, so they questioned him closely, and found that he was interested in repairing things, and that he really had some mechanical skill. The next thing was to send him to learn motor mechanics, and there he made wonderful progress.

It may seem a long way to you from Main woods to motor mechanics but it is not. There are motor boats to be run over the lakes and rivers up there. There are parties who want to be motored across the roads that lead into the forests. The silent Indian has not given up his woods, he has simply found another road through them.

The Federal Board for Vocational education is eager to get in touch with every disabled soldier who must find a new path in life or who needs a helping hand in clearing the old.

DISABLED ARMY AND NAVY NURSES AMONG THOSE BE- ING REHABILITATED.

**Women Disabled in Active Service
Receive Re-education From the
Government.**

Washington, Aug. 7.—Any member of the A. E. F. whether commissioned officer, enlisted man, or belonging to the army or navy nurses corps is entitled to the benefits of the vocational rehabilitation act, provided his or her disability was incurred while in active service. It is not generally understood that the government's provisions for re-educating those suffering from war injuries extends to women, but such is the case. The Federal Board for Vocational Education has a number of women disabled in service registered in vocational courses who are receiving the same consideration during their training as disabled men. Nurses who contracted tuberculosis while on duty are, after their case is pronounced arrested, retraining for some work not quite so taxing as their present occupation. A yeo-

woman, who was left deaf after an attack of spinal meningitis, is taking a course in lip reading. An army nurse with serious heart trouble, the after effects of diphtheria, is preparing to be a landscape gardener.

MANY ENJOY LECTURE.

(Continued from page 1.)

No doubt, many of us have heard the time-worn expression, "The Pen is Mightier than the Sword," but very few of us indeed ever tried to figure out WHY.

Colonel Havers, with the aid of movies, and slides, first took his audience through pre-historic pen battle, carrying on, and guiding them thru' the manufacturing processes of the modern fountain pen, an eye-opener to every mortal in the theatre.

"Ink and the fountain pen have carried civilization over the globe" said Colonel Havers, moreover, "it was the scratch of a pen in the hands of the indomitable Foch, that stopped the War." In the hands of President Wilson all precedents in history were revolutionized, and it was the scratch of a pen dictated to the French Envoy by the unspeakable Bismark that wrested from France, Alsace and Lorraine, in 1871. These were, in substance, points brought out by the lecturer.

The pen plays a mighty part in the lives of all of us. The technical and industrial as well as political insignificance of the pen were brought out clearly and concisely by the Colonel, and a new lesson learned by those who heard him.

Following the Lecture

by Colonel Havers, spotlight fans witnessed a two act vaudeville bill, furnished by the Newport News War Camp Community Service.

The acts were very well received. James Daily, the Irish Comedian, kept the house gurgling "In much to do About Nothing."

"The Ghost in the Pawn Shop," a sketch, in which Tom Howard starred in a black face comedy role, with James Daily as the Irishman and Mrs. Norman as Owner of the Pawn Shop, kept the house entertained 'till the curtain dropped.